

## HAS ENOUGH OF TRYING TO DIE

HELEN BAXTER WILLING TO GO BACK TO ST. PAUL NOW.

After Champagne and Beer Girl Turns On the Gas—Discovered and Revived, a Vivid Imagination Tells of Five Dead Chums Beckoning Her to Join Them.

There's a girl with a vivid imagination—Helen Baxter is one of her names—who thinks she is so sick of the Tenderloin that she is willing to go back to St. Paul out in Minnesota to get married. She is now in the district of all night restaurants, night hawk haunts and noisy racketeers, who there aren't so many men out there, she reflected yesterday, who always are trying to get a girl in trouble. There aren't so many spenders travelling around ready to buy champagne for telephone girls out of a job.

Certainly St. Paul looked a whole lot better to Helen yesterday than it had for many a day. After all it was home and there were people there who took a decent interest in her. She sized it up in her own way, her tongue running at a great rate after her heart was away.

"Course it's dull as mud. Nobody knows that better than me. Didn't I stand it as long as I could and then hurry over to a real town thinking, just like a fool, that I could grab off a millionaire or get in a musical comedy and be a big scream? Well I didn't, and I just gotta get back home. I'm sick of this place. There isn't nobody on the level. Nobody hands a girl anything here unless there's a C. O. D. tag on the gift."

It was a real scare that changed the girl's ideas about the fun of life on nothing a week north of Forty-second street. A doctor from Roosevelt Hospital jumped out of his ambulance yesterday morning, ran up the stairs of a rooming house at 144 West Forty-third street and burst into Helen Baxter's hall bedroom just in time to save her life. There wasn't much time to spare. Gas had been pouring out of a wall jet and from a little gas iron heater for an hour or two. The girl was unconscious. A few minutes more and without much doubt Helen wouldn't have gone back home.

When she came around all right in the West Forty-seventh street station and got over the nausea that was poisoning her, she told a queer story to the detectives. Afterward she admitted that her story was fiction, and she said she didn't know what she was talking about. The police thought this natural enough. Champagne and beer in alligatronic doses, followed by the blues and then by an attempt at suicide are very likely to produce queer mental processes experience had taught them.

At any rate the girl was positively enough at first and oppressed with the horror of her own narration. The faces of her dead friends—she could see them so distinctly, even in the daytime they haunted her, every face pleading with her to kill herself. It was dreadful, and she made up her mind that it could not be endured any longer.

They had been chums in St. Paul, these five girls and herself, and they had agreed a year ago that it would be a fine thing to get away from that backwoods village and go to a town where people stayed up after 10 o'clock. They came here in April and went different ways, meeting only occasionally. Some married; some didn't. The outcome was unfortunate in every case. Every girl save herself had committed suicide. One after another had taken poison or turned on the gas. Finally, she made up her mind on Friday night, it was her turn, a step that had to be taken. She was out of sorts and blue anyway. Things had been bad for two months. She had lost a job as telephone operator in a department store, and she couldn't get another place no matter how much she tried. Spring was coming on, and she didn't have a decent thing to wear, not a stitch that wouldn't make some other girl giggle along the avenue or Broadway.

She sat in her room and went over her clothes. Winter hats, she felt rubbishy, and plumes (faded) a dress or two that were fairly ragged at the hems; gloves out at the fingers and shoes the shape of which had departed many weeks ago. What was the use anyway?

Then there was a rap at the door and a man she knew poked his head in and asked her if she didn't want a drink of champagne. She sent him and his friend up to Stella Gordon's room, threw a kimono around her shoulders and followed. They had a couple of bottles of champagne and some beer on top of that. Everybody had a grog. They got to talking about suicides and how different the faces of people who had died by gas looked from those who had committed suicide by shooting or by poison.

About 1 o'clock she went back to her own room. Her mind in a whirl, eddying around one idea that the best possible thing for her to do would be to turn on the gas, lie down in bed and go to sleep for good. She thought of a man she met shortly after she came to New York—the proprietor of a restaurant and well to do, so she said—who hadn't been square to her, who had turned her down cold when he got tired of running around with her. Then she thought of a boy in Boston, Ernest Sawyer, whom she had known half a dozen years ago when her family lived in Hartford, Conn., a youngster with whom she had a nice, boy and girl love affair, and didn't know what hard luck she had had in this town.

It made her determined to go ahead, so she sat down and wrote two or three short notes, one to Ernest, two or three to other men she had known. When she had written them she tore them up. What was the good of sending them? She cried a little, she said, and then closed the covers, unlocked the door and opened the gas jets. A few minutes after she lay down on the bed she began to get sick and then frightened. She had enough strength left to jump up and open the windows and turn off the gas. She was afraid to die. But after she began to feel better the same desire to kill herself returned and she released the windows and reopened the jets. Her story in the West Side police court seemed to attract the sympathy of Magistrate Moore. He asked her if she would make another attempt at suicide if he gave her a chance to go free. No indeed! She had enough of it. All she wanted was a chance to get away from New York and make another start. The Magistrate believed her and paroled her in the care of Miss Frances Stevens, the probation officer. Miss Stevens took Helen Baxter to her own home until word could be got from her family, which lives on Marshall avenue in St. Paul.

## MARRIED TO MARCUS A. HANNA.

Miss Adele Pratt Had Been Engaged to Dr. A. W. Booth of Elmira.

REMARKABLE. Conn., March 14.—Marius A. Hanna, a grandson of the late Senator Hanna, and Miss Adele Pratt of Elmira, N. Y., were married here last evening at the home of a Justice of the Peace. They are for New York after the ceremony. Young Hanna has been a student at Yale and met his wife first at a dance at Tufts College. Her mother was opposed to the match with Hanna.

ELMIRA, N. Y., March 14.—Miss Adele Pratt's marriage to Hanna is somewhat of a surprise here, as she was at one time engaged to be married to Dr. Arthur W. Booth, one of the leading surgeons of Elmira. Dr. Booth is much older than she and had been in love with her since she was a child. Last fall the announcement of their engagement was made. A home was all furnished and decorated for them. Several months ago Dr. Booth became very ill. As soon as he was able to get out again he set out on a trip to California for his health, announcing that he would be gone several weeks. It is assumed that he cared for his future health by leaving his fiancée from the engagement.

## Blumstein

Special Sale of Silks and Dress Goods.

24-INCH BLACK TAFFETA, extra heavy, with very high lustre. Regular value 75c, special at 58c  
20-INCH VICTORIA MESSALINE, in all the street and evening shades. Regular value \$1.00, special at 75c  
YARD WIDE BLACK TAFFETA, fully warranted for wear, chiffon or pericotat finish. Regular value \$1.25, special at 89c  
52-INCH SILK FINISHED BRILLIANTINE, in black, navy, brown and gunmetal. Regular value 75c, special at 49c  
ALL WOOL BLACK STRIPED VOILE, a fine imported quality, rich coal black. Regular value \$1.25, special at 75c  
NAVY BLUE AND BROWN SHADOW STRIPED SERGE SUITINGS, 50 inches wide, a very fine grade. Regular value \$1.50, special price 1.10

## Upholstery Specials.

SNOW FLAKE CURTAINS, white ground with all silk cross stripes in the following colors: Red, green, olive, pink and blue; with handsome tassel fringe. Value \$6.00, per pair 2.98  
MUSLIN CURTAINS, fluted ruffle, made of fine quality, with pretty colored borders; 3 yds. long, full width. Value \$2.00, 1.75

West 125th St., 7th and 8th Aves.

## ALMOST ANYBODY CAN LICK US?

HUDSON MAXIM WOULD LIKE TO SEE US GET READIER.

We Can't Get 250,000 Rifles for Our Army (If We Had the Army), but Can Sell Japan 150,000—Delusions of Grandeur—Flying Machines Can't Fight Fleets.

Hudson Maxim told the diners at the second annual banquet of the Aero Club of America last night in the St. Regis that flying machines as agents of destruction in war do not hold forth any terrifying prospects.

"Dynamite must penetrate and explode inside battleships, earthworks and buildings in order to do very great damage," he said. "Half a ton of dynamite dropped upon the 4 inch deck of a battleship might kill a few men, wreck some of the superstructure and dent the deck, but the destruction would not be widespread and the crew below would be uninjured. Dropped on coast fortifications the damage would be negligible."

"Half ton bombs dropped into the streets of a large city or on top of the great buildings would shake a few foundations, break a lot of glass and kill a few people. The blast of the dynamite, not being confined, would rebound up into the air in the form of an inverted cone and the effect in a horizontal plane would be small."

The chief use of the flying machine would be in spying on the fortifications and works of the enemy. Mr. Maxim laid stress on the point that the war engine is the greatest agent for peace.

"We want to put an end to wars, but we must arm for it and not disarm for it," he said. "We the people of the United States are to-day dominated by a boundless, egoistic obsession concerning our importance and our power compared with the importance and the power of other nations and of other races. Conditions have now changed and the changes are taking place faster than we are waking up to them. The great increase in the speed of battleships, together with their enormous carrying capacities, has brought the other great war powers nearer to us and their fleets are now practically at our doors and their vast armies of veterans are almost within gunshot of us."

"We have no real army, and though we have a somewhat powerful fleet, England has one far more powerful, and in proportion to our needs for a fleet ours is the least adequate of that of any country of consequence in the world."

Mr. Maxim had a typewritten copy of his speech, which he followed up to this point. Here, however, he skipped a part of it which read: "But we need something of an army, and at the present time we have practically no army at all. We ought to have at the very least an army of 250,000 men. Our ordinance department has asked Congress to authorize the manufacture of 250,000 rifles. I do not understand that this petition has been granted yet."

"The ordinance department has further asked for the privilege of keeping important inventions secret and not to make them public by being obliged to advertise for their manufacture, but this Congress has decided."

"The Japanese recently purchased of the Crucible Steel Company of Newark 3,000 tons of steel bars, rifles enough to arm 300,000 men. The last shipment was made nearly a year ago, and to-day most of those rifles are in the hands of the troops."

"But what does all this signify? The Japanese are arming themselves to the teeth, but this does not concern us. England, France and Germany are already armed to the teeth, but this should not concern us. They are all our personal friends, especially are the Japanese our friends. They are very thankful for Perry's memorable adventure and have doubtless forgotten that when he sailed they were looking down a gun barrel at us. Our country invaded by a foreign foe it would cost us at least \$5,000,000,000 and 500,000 lives to dislodge the enemy and to build another fleet such as we could know then we ought to have. When we have only a few guns and not enough to prevent war, then we must use them for killing. It is we build guns enough, then we prevent war."

## COMBS BANQUETS PARDO.

President of Peru and U. S. Minister on Fleet's Visit to Callao.

LIMA, Peru, March 14.—There was a splendid banquet at the American Legation to-night which was attended by President Combs and other prominent persons. The buildings and grounds were brilliantly illuminated for the occasion with electric lights, in which the American and Peruvian colors were intertwined. The inside of the legation building was also brilliantly illuminated. An orchestra and military band entertained the occasion.

President Parido and Mr. Combs, the American Minister, made speeches which were heartily applauded. Both declared that the hearty reception of the American fleet recently was not simply an act of official courtesy but an expression of sympathy on the part of the whole of Peru with the great republic which the 15,000 Americans aboard the ships would transmit to their homes from Peru, a nation of their friends.

## FATAL BATTLE WITH SHOVELS.

Workman Killed by a Blow Given by His Foreman at Bath Beach.

Joseph Ferari, a worker in the excavation in the roadway at Eighteenth street and Bath avenue, Bath Beach, was killed by Patrick Sullivan, the foreman of the gang, yesterday afternoon in a battle with shovels between the two men. Police Captain Michael Devanney and Detective Fairchild of the Bath Beach station were passing in a buggy and not long in uniform the laborers in the general fight that followed did not know their identity.

Devanney fired his revolver in the air, and this brought help and the reserves. Ferari was started for the Coney Island Reception Hospital, but Dr. Meeker, realizing that the patient was dying, took aboard Father William A. Gardner of St. Finbar's, Bath Beach, who administered the last rites. Ferari died before the ambulance got to the hospital.

Sullivan and Ferari quarreled over a trifling matter. It was found later that Ferari's skull was crushed.

These Offerings Are Made for Both Monday's and Tuesday's Selling.

## Greenhut and Company

Women's Suits—3 Special Offers

EACH of these suits at the price quoted offers an actual money-value at least \$5 greater than the suits usually sold at the same price in the best New York stores. Each has been designed (exclusively for our selling) with a style-value possessing obvious points of superiority over the average ready-to-wear suits in the same price-class.

At 18.50, 22.50 and 25.00

The range of choice in materials and cut demanded by the discriminating woman is given with more than usual liberality in the 250 suits at these three prices. The cut, fit and finish of these suits give the final touch of satisfaction.

Other tailor-made suits of individuality and distinction at prices up to \$100.00.

## Showing of High-Grade Exclusive Silks

For Monday and Tuesday we have planned a special exhibition of our collection of high-grade exclusive silks. The showing embraces the products of the best makers in this

country and abroad.

We direct especial attention to our assortment of bordered silks and plain-colored, soft-textured fabrics.

## Satin Striped Foulards

At 75c a yd., regularly 1.25.

For Monday's and Tuesday's selling only.

## Lace Curtains Underpriced

To-morrow we place on sale two special purchases of lace curtains at the following reductions from the customary prices:

Imported hand-made Arabian and Renaissance white lace curtains, with handsome

edges or edges and insertions; beautiful patterns:—

Now	Regularly	Now	Regularly
3.25 a pr.	6.00 a pr.	7.00 a pr.	12.00
3.50 a pr.	6.50 a pr.	8.50 a pr.	13.50
4.50 a pr.	7.50 a pr.	10.00 a pr.	16.50
5.00 a pr.	8.50 a pr.	12.00 a pr.	18.00

Fine Nottingham lace curtains in a varied assortment of patterns—exact copies of imported real laces:—

Now	Regularly	Now	Regularly
1.25 a pr.	2.00	2.00 a pr.	3.00
1.50 a pr.	2.25	2.25 a pr.	3.50
1.75 a pr.	2.75	2.75 a pr.	4.00

Sixth Avenue, 18th to 19th Street, New York  
(Formerly Occupied by B. Altman & Co.)

## ART SALES AND EXHIBITIONS.

## "An Extraordinary Art Event"

AMERICAN ART GALLERIES  
Free View Day 9 to 6  
MADISON SQUARE SOUTH NEW YORK CITY  
To-morrow Monday  
TO BE SOLD AT UNRESTRICTED PUBLIC SALE  
On Thursday, Friday and Saturday Afternoons Next  
March 19th, 20th and 21st, at 2:30 o'clock

A Highly Important Collection of RARE ANTIQUE Chinese and Japanese Objects Of Sterling Artistic Excellence

Comprising exceptional and important Single Color (among which there are fine specimens of "Peachbloom"), Blue and White, and Decorated Antique Chinese Porcelains, Rare and Beautiful Sung, Hsuan-te and Ming Bronzes, Cloisonne Enamels of the Ming, K'ang-hsi and Ch'ien-lung dynasties; very important objects in Carved Jades, Rock Crystal and Amber; a collection of unusually fine Snuff Bottles, Old Korean and Japanese Pottery, Important Ivory Carvings and miscellaneous objects of high artistic merit; also

A Remarkable Collection of ONE HUNDRED Antique Chinese Rugs (the result of Seven years search throughout China, and obtained through the aid of native Connoisseurs), and a number of

Extraordinary Large Bronzes including

A Great Bronze Eagle of Masterly Modelling and Skillful Workmanship

The whole belonging to the well-known firm of Yamanaka & Company

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CARL H. SCHULTZ'S SUPERIOR GINGER ALE SASSAPARILLA LEMON SODA and CLUB SODA CARL H. SCHULTZ 400-44 First Ave., New York City.

ALL HAIR ON FACE AND ARMS permanently removed. MRS. J. J. J. Specific treatment. No pain. No redness. No swelling. No itching. No soreness. No danger. No expense. 123 1/2 Ave. C. 12th St. N.Y.

Advertisements for THE SUN and THE EVENING SUN may be left at any American District Messenger Office in the city.

## Le Boutillier Brothers

## Specials for This Week.

WOMEN'S SUITS—Women's high-class tailor-made Fancy Suits—one or two of a style—Manufacturer's samples—Black and colors—

25.00 values \$32.00 to \$38.00

WOMEN'S SKIRTS—Women's separate Dress Skirts—in pleated Voile and fancy materials—new spring light weight goods—

5.90 and 7.75 values \$10.00 and \$15.00

DRESS SILKS—24 INCH SATIN STRIPE ROUGH PONGEE

all silk— in colors and natural shade— 98c former price \$1.50

LACES—White Cotton Filet Banding, from four to six inches wide—

12c to 19c

Twelve inch Cambric Edgings—

29c value 49c

WOMEN'S TAILOR-MADE SHIRT WAISTS—A large variety of Shirt Waists in Scotch Madras, stripes and plaids; colors and white. Also, plain White Linen Shirt Waists, very desirable—both at the special price of

2.00

SILK JACQUARDS—2500 yards Silk and Cotton Jacquards, Black, White, and all the choicest colors—suitable for street and evening wear—

29c reduced from 48c

LINEN SCARFS—54-inch All-Linen Renaissance Scarfs,

1.15 regular price \$2.00

Also, odd Renaissance Scarfs at Half Price.

## Le Boutillier Brothers

West Twenty-third Street.

BEST &amp; CO LILIPUTIAN BAZAAR

## BABIES

Rarely has such a stock of Baby Wear been gathered under one roof. Exceptional in completeness, diversity and quality. Every need is provided for—not a single article has been overlooked.

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## Juvenile Styles for Spring

A most attractive display of the newest Fashions for Misses, Youths and Children, remarkable for its wealth of materials, fascinating colorings and garments of distinguished beauty and individuality. An

## Advance Showing

of the latest modes for Spring and early Summer, in Millinery, Dresses, Waists, Lingerie, Hats, Suits, Shoes and Furnishings

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